

3-10-1900

The Cedarville Herald, March 10, 1900

Cedarville University

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Tree that
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"Planting time is coming."

Shrubs
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We have made arrangements with the publishers of "The Herald" to sell 100 magazines by which we can give the Herald and Pigeon to new subscribers for \$1.25. Or if you have already paid your subscription, the magazine will be sent to you for 25 cents.

The Cedarville Herald.

An Independent Newspaper Devoted to the Interest of Cedarville and Vicinity

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

NO. 11.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, MARCH 10, 1900.

PRICE \$1.00 A YEAR.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof.
The proof that the clothes we make are superior in Style, Fit, Finish and Wearing Qualities, is in the wearing thereof.

Suits \$15 up.
Trousers \$4

SPRING STOCK
From Which to Select.

I. C. DAVIS,
TAILOR,
Hatter & Furnisher.

COGITATIONS

The Laborers in the Vineyard—A Parable of To-Day.

Now it came to pass that a certain man over against Sockum Ridge wanted to hire laborers for his vineyard. There was much work to do and he wanted all the men he could get.

And it was so.

They came from all the region round about to get the jobs.

Some came because they wanted a job and some because their credit had run out at the corner grocery. Still others came to work because their wives told them they had either to work or starve.

And it was so.

Some belonged to the Jerusalem labor union and still others did not. And those who belonged to no union wist not how it was.

The union men all got jobs first.

Those who did not have a union card got the marble heart and even when they got a job they didn't know any better than to work from morning till night, or from rising of the sun till the setting thereof.

And the union men waxed exceedingly wroth against these men who hired out to work, instead of to kill time and to attend meetings of the union.

The man who had the vineyard went out again about the sixth hour and saw men standing around the corner grocery and they were arguing about the war in South Africa and they would have stood there from the rise of sun until the going down thereof, while their wives were at home enjoying themselves over a steaming hot wash tub, so the children would have shoes to wear to school.

And the man who hired laborers saw them stand there and he knew that unless the men went home soon their wives would have to wait for soap to finish the washing.

And it was so.

But these men felt that the war in South Africa was not being properly conducted and were awaiting at the war experts for allowing it to go out as it had; and it was so.

So the man said to them, why stand you here all the day idle? And they nearly fell dead, for they were not laborers who worked work, but they worked the voters around about election time and they liked it.

And he said under them even a second time, why don't you go to work? And they replied, because no one has hired us. The man fooled them and said unto them, go to work and I will pay you what is right and they wist not how to get out of it.

And they went to work.

But there were some union men who talked more about the eight hour day system than they did about the work in the vineyard and they had been farther away from home, even as far as Chicago. While there they had also joined the union and after that they called all who did not belong to the union scabs.

And so they stood around until the eleventh hour causing the government and the world in general.

And so when the eleventh hour had come they knew that they would have but a short time to work.

And when they had wrought until the going down of the sun the man sent his foreman out to pay them off.

And it was so.

And when he came to the eleventh hour men he wist not how it was. They claimed full pay. He said he guessed it. He was a facetious sort of a young fellow.

But they told him to cough up, for they were facetious too. And when they showed him their union cards they received the same as the man who had wrought from morning till night and he said they were scabs.

and straightway went and joined the union.
Which parable teaches that it pays to be onto your job.

OBITUARY.

Gertrude May Mitchell, daughter of William and Margaret Mitchell, was born February 11, 1876, and died February 24, 1900, aged 24 years and 13 days. When she was 14 years old she was made a new creature in Christ Jesus and united with the United Presbyterian church at Clifton, O. She was obedient, a kind loving sister and daughter and always had a smile for every one. But God calls all to judgment; we shall all appear before the Judgment Seat, the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the righteous and the unrighteous must all lie down together. Death is one of the great factors of our being. We stop to ask, "Oh Death, why hast thou caused so much sorrow?" No answer comes back to satisfy the broken heart.

And now above the dew of night the rising star appears. So faith springs in the hearts of those whose eyes are bathed in tears; tears of sorrow may flow by friends left behind, yet they may trust in the same loving Savior, who wept at the grave of Lazarus. While home to her friends is made lonely, Heaven is richer; another tie on the other shore that is beckoning friends to follow on.

Many were the remembrances of love by friends during her sickness, but the Master called and she obeyed.

The funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Davidson assisted by Rev. Brownlee, an able discourse from 90 Psalm, 12 verse: "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

She leaves a father, a mother, one sister and four brothers to mourn her loss. The remains were buried in the Clifton cemetery, February 27.

Peace to the slumbering ashes.

"Tis hard to break the tender cord,
Where love has bound the heart.
'Tis hard, so hard, to speak the words:
'We must forever part.'"

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is fled,
And in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed.

—A Dear Friend.

Prof. Sayre's Report.

The following from the Leaves of Healing, Dowie's official organ, is what Prof. John H. Sayre, Superintendent of our Public Schools, thinks of our ministers and church goers:

"The Lord has blessed us with a glorious meeting, conducted by Elder A. F. Pence, of Marietta, Ohio, and Deacon Merchants, of Forest, Ohio."

We had good, attentive audiences, and we know the Lord was in them. Two sisters followed their Lord in Triune Baptism.

All the churches here except Zion follow the Roman Catholics, and not Christ, in baptism.

People are learning that the blessings of God are for the faithful.

Not a local minister had the Christian courage to attend a single service. Quite a number of stinkpots left the room disgusted (we hope at their dirty, filthy habits).

God is blessing us with earnest listeners every Sunday afternoon at our gatherings.

The ministers fight us behind our backs, but have not enough of the Spirit of God to acknowledge their false teaching.

They are going to eternity on "settled convictions," like Saul of Tarsus went to Damascus. Pray for us, brethren."

—We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth.—D. S. MANKIE, General Merchant and Farmer, Bedford county, Pa. For all day our kids were taking

IN ONE DAY.

The Church Census Takers Canvassed Philadelphia with its Million and a Half Inhabitants in One Day.

The church census recently taken in this city was watched with interest by thousands of Christians throughout the United States and England. So gigantic an undertaking, as that of canvassing a city of nearly one and a half millions of people, in one day, had never been accomplished. Peculiar interest was attached to it because it was the work of the church. Its friends were anxious it should succeed, while those ill-affected toward the church were disposed to take pleasure in doubting the possibility of its success.

The work of helping to collect the statistics afforded me employment for all of the working hours of the day. Over two hundred families were visited. The first section in which I was employed illustrates how closely situated to each other are the very poorest and wealthiest in the city. On that block I entered houses in which families with ten members lived in three rooms, and within fifty yards, homes in which the numerous servants, costly Brussels and rich tapestry, indicated wealth which brought all luxuries and delicacies of life. And so some starve and freeze while others dance and sing and laugh.

The first affront of the day was a strong one. Entering a small room, which I had reached through a junk shop, a six foot, two hundred pound woman, scantily replied, when asked for the name:

"Ain't this a free country?"
"Oh, yes."

"Ain't we got a right to worship who we please?"
"Oh, yes," again very politely.

"Well, then this is none o' yer business. Ef I'd come 'round and ask you: 'Do you pay your debts?' Would you answer me? [No, sir] its none o' yer business."

Desirous of some information; we remarked: "Well, then, you don't care for God or the Bible at all."

At this a large muscular man arose, told me to go, pointed the way, and I went.

A few steps brought me to the homes of the aristocracy. Here the haughty servants delighted to trample my ambitions and frustrate my purposes. At one such home the colored servant was some time deciding whether mistress was in. Nor would he give me any information. He came to the conclusion, and so announced, that the mistress was not in, when she appeared at the door. By way of apology for the conduct of the servant, (which she "painfully regretted"), she solaced me by remarking: "Our servants must be instructed to keep out all irresponsible persons, and, well, all beggars you know," which apology was so flattering that I unavoidably thanked her. She then gave me all information desired.

In the same block a house was visited from which swung a sign: "Sam Jones, Boot and Shoe Maker and Repairer." An elderly cobbler: "Is there a family in this house?" "You see him," was the reply.

"I would like to learn of your church connections."

"Just step in, and I'll tell you all about em." Seating myself beside him at the cobbler's bench he proceeded.

"You see I was 'born in England; was raised in the Episcopal church; came to this country six years ago and have not attended church much since. But I guess I'm a member of the Episcopal church yet, and here is a bucket of beer now, won't you have some?" That drink never having been especially dear to me, thanks to my previous training, I escaped unharm. My exit was soon made.

The colored people were very polite and kind. Entering one home the wife began to answer my questions, then, with a real witty look and up-

cern, said her husband was not a professed follower of the Lord. At that her husband appeared, with a faint laugh that bespeaks concern and a good heart, and said: "No, I ain't that kind."

I asked him if he did not believe in a future life, in rewards and punishment, and whether it was necessary to prepare here if we expected happiness hereafter.

"Yes, I does," and before we left he had cordially thanked me, with tears in his eyes, but he was a happier man.

The canvass of the city has shown that Philadelphia is one of the best church-cities in the world yet there are thousands who never hear the word of God, or of the love of Christ.

When the day was finished we could not but feel more grateful than ever to Him who has led us to His Light.

J. ALVIN ORR.

A Pleasant Attack.
An attack was lately made on C. F. Collier of Cherokee, Iowa, that nearly proved fatal. It came through his kidneys. His back got so lame he could not stoop without great pain, nor sit in a chair except propped by cushions. No remedy helped him until he tried Electric Bitters which effected such a wonderful change that he writes he feels like a new man. This marvelous medicine cures backache and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, and builds up your health. Only 60c at Ridgway & Co.'s Drug Store.

—Marshall can care for more rigs than any other Livery Stable in Xenia.

—M. B. Smith, Butternut, Mich., says, "De Witt's Little Early Risers are the very best pills I ever used for constiveness, liver and bowel troubles." Ridgway & Co., druggists.

—New Crop California Apricots, Peaches, Prunes, Grapes and Raisins, at Gryn's.

—Grice's, of Xenia, are headquarters for the finest Cream and Ices. They ship to all parts of the country.

At the close of business last Saturday night "The Capital" published at Topeka, Kansas, had reached the 100,000 mark in circulation. Beginning on March 13, Rev. Sheldon will edit it for that week. An express wagon hauled to the Capital office a load of letters which required the services of a dozen extra clerks. Subscriptions are coming in from all parts of the world. The Postmaster at Topeka telegraphed to Washington for extra help, being unable to handle the mail.

Uncle Zed's Muse.
I went down to the county seat.
Of course I had to walk.
I passed that strutting grand and fair
That lately causes talk.

Methought I would sit down and rest,
Upon those ancient stones;
They were so warped and twisted up,
I could not rest my bones.

I looked above me and I saw
What's called the leaning tower;
And death-changes of our ruler's heads
To-day, this very hour.

Now if you've not examined it,
You don't know how it looks;
You'll see a thing or two down there,
You can not find in books.

The walls are crumbling, and the bricks,
Are falling one by one;
And now the danger is in, and
Has only just begun.

The floor is rotten, and the sashes,
None of them are fire proof;
The vaults are in an awful shape—
The rain pours through the roof.

That tower stands upon those walls,
Death stares you in the face;
When you have occasion to go,
Into that dreadful place.

We've got to have a new court house,
We can't get the old one;
And when you go, just shut your eyes,
It is a scary job.

FACTS AND FANCIES

Dumped in a Snow-drift.—Other Tolerably Told Articles.

It is a curious fact that the capacity for lying, which seems to be so natural for some people is not a natural art at all but a cultivated one. People don't have to be taught to tell the truth but do have to learn to lie. It is an easy thing to learn we admit, but it has to be learned for all that. Ask a small child a simple question and ninety-nine times out of a hundred it will answer it correctly. It couldn't answer it any other way if it wanted to with out betraying the lie in its facial expression, it is so used to giving the answer that comes from the heart, not otherwise as in the following anecdote:

Mamma was talking to Effie about the absence of Edith from the children's party. "You are sorry," said mamma, "that Edith could not come?" Effie replied having enjoyed herself, "Oh, I don't mind much." To which mamma rejoined, "But Edith is ill, that is why she couldn't come." You must be sorry," Effie considered.

"Yes, of course, I'm sorry," she said, "but it doesn't hurt me—inside."

"And may I come again," he said "To see you?" But she shook her head.

"You can not very well you know," she answered, "If you never go."

We saw an instance of it the other day. A laborer on a public building was breaking a large stone with a sledge hammer. Blow after blow fell upon the same point without making any apparent impression. After repeated strokes it seemed like useless work and one could not help wondering why the workman did not give it up or take another stone. But, still he swung the ponderous sledge hitting each time the self-same place. Finally after long and repeated efforts the whole stone was shattered into fragments.

Time and again in these columns we have mentioned the Jack-woodish conduct of some of the people who attend the opera house, but it seems that our blows have had no effect on their thick headed skulls. They are as liable as ever to break out in a boisterous laugh, just in the most serious time of the play, showing that they in no way comprehend the performance. A stranger attending some of the plays in the opera house this week would have declared that that was the first show that had ever entered Cedarville. Now, if this blow doesn't do any good, we will try and hit these thick skulled people harder, next time.

We wonder if the people who have been attending the show every night this week at the Opera House will be able to be at church tomorrow morning, or will they be too sleepy. We don't wonder very much though, in fact it would be a wonder if they did go and our preachers would consider it the eighth wonder of the world.

The excuses people give for their actions wouldn't always pass muster if put to the test, in fact very few of them would stand a thorough investigation. And the flimsiest of the whole role of excuses is that old worn out one, "I haven't time." How often do we give that as an excuse for non-performance of some duty.

How often this week have we heard that thoughtless lie spoken. I heard a boy tell his mother that "he didn't have time" to bring in a bucket of coal, had to study, and in fifteen minutes he was absorbed in a thrilling story. I heard a pupil tell his professor that he didn't have time to prepare and had been out drinking.

found time to attend the show every night during the week.
A married man declared to his wife that he didn't have time to mind the baby while she washed the dinner dishes and then loafed in the barber shop all afternoon.

So we would go on naming instance after instance, wherein the same old excuse was given and not one of them would hold water. In the name of common decency let's resurrect something new with more truth in it.

A gentleman from the vicinity of Clifton tells us a story on a young couple, which, if it hadn't come on such good authority, would have been hard for us to believe. A young man of this place brought a lady from near Yellow Springs to the show, Monday night. They were returning after the show was over and out on the Clifton pike, near Nathan Ramsey's one of the taps that holds the wheels in their place was lost, the wheel came off and as a result the buggy was upset and the couple thrown in a snowdrift. They got up as best they could, and righted the buggy, but were unable to find the tap. Not knowing what else to do, they got back in the buggy and concluded to enjoy one another's company and wait for something to turn up.

Some time afterward they were found by some pedestrians returning from town, who inquired the cause of their trouble. Upon being told, they asked the young couple what they were going to do. The young man replied that he didn't see as they could do anything, the tap was lost, they couldn't find it and they couldn't go on without it. The men suggested to them that they go on up to the next house and see if they couldn't find a tap. This they did and were successful in procuring one from an old buggy. We would suggest to this young man that the next time he goes on a similar mission to take his father along with him.

The money that was paid out by this county for the expenses of the Martin trial, was \$6,418.23. The board bill at the Florence Hotel for keeping the jury and court bailiffs was \$746. The money had already been paid by Clinton county to Treasurer Nisbet of this county.

Potato Snow.
Boil the potatoes in their skins in salt water until tender, drain and dry them thoroughly, then peel them, put a hot dish before the fire, rub the potatoes through a coarse sieve on this dish; do not touch them afterword, or the flakes will fall. Serve very hot.

COLORED SOCIETY.
A lady who recently returned home was heard to say that when she arrived here she found nobody here but "myself". The writer wishes to inform her through these columns that it has been but a few weeks since a former Cedarville boy, (Hal Reid), who has traveled from ocean to ocean, stood upon our public platform and said "I am proud to be among my friends and neighbors." We would suggest to her that, before thinking she's the only person in the community to travel further than the Ohio river and then we may concede that she is important.

Mrs. P. C. Bruce has been on the sick list.

Mr. Taylor and family moved from Jamestown here, this week.

W. E. Spencer has rented a part of the W. W. Creswell farm, and moved there last week.

Rev. George Washington has been called to pastor Zion Baptist Church. This gentleman is a graduate of Xenia Seminary and is well fitted for his position.

Miss Maud Thompson visited her sister, Mrs. Anna Shover, at Xenia, this week.

—New York Times, April 10, 1900.

The best advertising medium in Xenia County. Its Job Department is up-to-date in every particular. Anything from the greatest ad in the largest city will be placed in an artistic manner. Transmission an address word in our business dealings.

THE PHILOSOPHY

Of Brother Gardner. The old Barby is a Homely but Pointed Member With the Nail on the Head.

Wherein de mowl is way ahead of mankind is in de fact dat he allus knows just what folks think of him. Nobody eber plays hypocrite wid de mowl.

Dar' am some men in dis world so inconsistent dat dey will chop off de tail of a dawg an' den boot him becase he can't express his feelin's by waggin' dat lost tail.

If we could only lib our lives over agin we should all know jest what to do, but de chances am dat we would come out a heap yuss dan as it is. Natar' didn't mean dat any man should git few life widout runnin' up agin a carbuncle now an' den.

I has had a box at de Post office an' gone widout bacon to eat, an' I has had bacon an' I has had bacon an' gone widout a box at de Post office. When I cum to figger it out I found most enjoyment in de bacon.

I kin put my hand on a hundred different men who am so full of honesty and integrity dat dey would feel insulted if you axed 'em to put a grasshopper down in black and white. It's good to know dat we am surrounded by sich men, but I allus take de odder sort an' a thirty-day note wid a good indorser.

People who lament de scarcity ob truth simply don't look fur it in de right direction. When yo' drag in on a merchant at home he'll come mighty nigh speakin' de truth in all things, but when yo' find him in his place of bizness he am gwine to sell yo' half cotton fur all wool an' nebbber feel a twing ober it.

Some folks am allus grounin' ober de wickedness of de world an' declarin dat de Judgment Day can't be fur off, an' yit whenever I hev got short measure or poor stock.

Philosophy am a good thing, but dar' am martin kinds dat won't bear investigation. When yo' h'ar a man declar' dat marriage am de fallure yo' jest look into de case a leetle an' yo' will probably diskliver dat his wife has refused to take in washin' to support de fam'ly.

As a citizen an' a taxpayer an' an honest man I lament de corruption in polityicks an' am an advocate fur reform. At de same time, howe'er, I hev a sneakin' suspashun, way down in my butes dat if I was 'lected to office I should keep a clus eye on de spoils dereof an' try to roll up a bank account befo' my term expired.

Are You Constipated?
Do you have that tired feeling? Do you feel sluggish, bilious and out of sorts generally? Do you have sick headache? Do you have pimples, eruptions, blotches, ulcers, sores or other results of constipation? The sewer of the body must be kept in an active, healthy condition and nothing does it so well as Bailey's Laxative Tablets. Their use brings on a clear, rosy, beautiful complexion. A tablet or two taken at night makes you feel fine in the morning. 10c packages contain 20 tablets, and 60 in 35c packages. Tablets chocolate coated. The written signature of W. J. Bailey on each package. Sample free. They promptly relieve and then cure constipation. Sold by Ridgway & Co.

—Builders and General Hardware, at C. M. Owen's.

WHY DESTROY

the appearance of your skin, making it rough and yellow, by the use of cheap soaps. We have the very best of soaps at the same price that you pay for other soaps. They are made of the best material, elegantly scented. Step in and let us show you.

RIDGWAY & CO., the Druggists,
Opp. Opera House.

Local and Personal.

—A choice line of all kinds of Groceries, at Gray's.

Mr. Hanna, who lately purchased Mr. William Dean's farm, moved his family and goods here this week.

—Ladies and gentlemen try a bottle of Orolentine Dentifrice, C. M. Ridgway.

Misses Graft and Beazell will give one of their interesting recitals in the opera house next Friday night. Admission 15, to defray expenses.

—If your cow is out of condition get "Kow Kure" of Andrew Bros. & Co.

If you wish to spend a pleasant evening attend the recital at the opera house next Friday evening.

—We will sell you a Tea Pot so cheap that you cannot afford to do without one, at Bull & Spencer's.

Miss M. C. Turnbull entertained her neighbors at dinner, Friday.

LADIES.—Full particulars regarding a pleasant Home Treatment for the cure of Leucorrhoea and all Female Diseases, mailed to any address Absolutely Free. (The L. G. Hall Co., 616 Vine Street, Cincinnati, O. Our Monthly Regulator Never Fails.

—Now is your chance to get an elegant Chamber Set cheap at Bull & Spencer's.

Will Waymouth and wife, of Dayton, are spending some time here the guest of Mrs. Hanna Robinson.

Mayor Wolford was in Xenia, Wednesday.

A law suit was tried in Squire Bradford's court, Wednesday, in which D. H. Marshall was plaintiff and John M. Stokessbury was defendant. The suit was for forcible detainer, and was tried before the following jurors: E. O. Bull, Chas. Cooley, Alex. Kyle, John L. Sphar, and Harry Johnson. John M. Stokessbury was subpoenaed, but lived out of the township, and for that reason they only had five jurors. The jury was out for a short time and returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

—Don't miss the cheap cash sale. Bull & Spencer.

Mr. James Ginn, of Jamestown, was in town Thursday circulating a petition getting signatures of the business men, asking Judge Scroggy to appoint him as one of the four building committee on the new court house, provided the bill passes.

—Weaving done at the same old place, Mrs. Conley's, by her daughter, Nannie Deck.

—What ever you want in the drug line and have not got will get at once. C. M. Ridgway.

Boy Bromsagem went over to Dayton, Tuesday, after his father Mr. John Bromsagem, who has been confined in the Dayton State Hospital. Mr. Bromsagem returned in much improved health.

Dr. P. R. Madden, Practice limited to EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT. Glasses Accurately Adjusted. Allen Building, Xenia, O. Telephone—Office No. 72, Residence No. 37.

Today, we found Geo. Winter and Rev. Andrew in the county capital, while Dr. J. O. Stewart made a trip to the Gem city.

Mrs. Mattie L. Williamson has filed in the Probate Court's office a claim of \$3,045 against the J. S. Williamson estate. The claims represent two promissory notes. Mrs. Williamson and E. K. Williamson, son of the deceased, are executors of the estate.

—If you want anything good, go to Gray's.

Mr. K. O. Bull moved this week to the Wade farm, south of town. Mr. Bull moved to Springfield, and Mr. K. O. Bull takes the Barber farm owned by K. O. Bull.

—Lewie Ackerman, Goshen, Ind., says, "DeWitt's Little Early Risers" gave me certain relief, cure my stomach and never gripe. They purify the blood and invigorate the system and liver. Ridgway & Co., druggists.

Mr. and Mrs. McCull, of Idaville, Indiana, who have been visiting friends in Xenia county for the past two weeks, returned to their home, Sunday.

Mr. Will Dean has moved his family into town and they will make their home for a time with Mr. J. D. Williamson.

—When in Xenia take dinner with Grice's in their "New Home, No. 19 Green Street.

A number of our teachers took the examination at Xenia last Saturday.

—Gray keeps nothing but the best in his line of goods.

Rev. John Bicket, of Xenia, visited the college Wednesday morning.

—The only place in town where you can find 25 brands of Cigars and a complete stock. C. M. Ridgway.

Calvin Morton has been sick and unable to be at his school for the past week. Ed McCown taught for him a few days the first of the week and closed the school Wednesday until Mr. Morton is able to resume his duties.

—Big bargains in Queensware today and all next week for cash only, at Bull & Spencer's.

Mrs. Minnie McElroy and son Kenneth, of West Carlton spent a few days the first of the week, the guest of Mrs. Hiram Cline.

Dr. J. O. Stewart, Physician and Surgeon. Specialist in Eye and Ear. Glasses Accurately Adjusted. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

The river at Dayton was on quite a boom last Tuesday owing to the heavy rains.

Clarence Northup has rented a farm near Clifton and will remove from Dayton in a few weeks.

Mr. J. C. Barber has purchased about 70 acres of land lying east of town on the Townsley road known as the Kelly farm. It was owned by the Kelly heirs and was sold for \$3,000.

—Mrs. Harriet Evans, Hinsdale, Ill., writes, "I never fail to relieve my children from cough at once by using One Minute Cough Cure. I would not feel safe without it." Quickly cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung diseases. Ridgway & Co., druggists.

Plat for the Recital opens Wednesday at 2 p. m. Crouse's Hardware Store.

—"I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure in my family with wonderful results. It gives immediate relief, is pleasant to take and is truly the dyspeptic's best friend," says E. Hartgerink, Overisel, Mich. Digests what you eat. Cannot fail to cure. Ridgway & Co., druggists.

Mr. John Murry, of South Charleston, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Harper, last Thursday. He is desirous of trading one of his farms for property here in order that he may have the benefit of the college in educating his children.

It takes a business man to conduct the business of the county. The man that knows how to take care of his own dollars, will keep a safe look out on the county's money, and not spend a cent that is not necessary. John W. Smith, the pork packer, possesses these qualities in the highest degree. Vote for him at the coming primary.

Charlie McFarland displayed considerable nerve in the stopping of the horse of Miss Clara McMillan last Tuesday. The horse had been left unhitched and started to run off.

Editor Blair, of Morrow, was in town, Tuesday, for the purpose of consulting one of our physicians. Will has been under the weather for some time and comes here for medical aid.

You won't need a feather to tickle yourself tonight when you see "The Widow McGinty" at the opera house tonight.

Messrs. Shoup, Neff, Heller and McKay were in town last Saturday looking over the grounds for an electric line here. They represent the Rapid Transit Co. of Xenia and have the right of way to the corporation limits.

James Webster, colored, while in the employ of James Duffield, as drayman to haul the Brussels' baggage from the depot to the Opera House, became in possession of tickets which he tried to sell and give away, was tried before Mayor Wolford, yesterday afternoon. He was found guilty of larceny and was given \$3.00 fine, and costs, and 29 days in the works. Wm. Hilt represented the state.

Miss Fannie McNeill returned Thursday after a pleasant visit at her home near Belle Centre, O.

The laughing "Aburdity" Widow McGinty, new specialties, new costumes, a hurricane of merriment, opera house tonight.

Brunell's Dramatic Co. will repeat "The Widow McGinty" by request, tonight.

THE MASQUERADE.

The home of Dr. and Mrs. Oglesbee was the scene of a very pleasant time, Tuesday evening, when seventeen ladies of the town entertained their husbands at a masquerade. The company met first at the home of Calvin Barber and donned their masks and the men selected their partners for supper. The company then went to Dr. Oglesbee's where supper was served. Rev. F. O. Ross wrote the following poem and read it at the party, which is a very vivid description of the affair.

There was a happy company, of couples seventeen
In Cedarville a merrier crowd had never yet been seen,
At the house of J. C. Barber when fell the evening shade,
For the masquerade.

Dr. Oglesbee and lady played the part of genial hosts,
For the company of dark sepulchral-looking ghosts
Who that evening did their domicile invade
For a masquerade.

Their garb was so unsightly with monkish cowl and gown,
That a tougher lot was never seen within our peaceful town,
The slim ones were the fattest, by pads and cotton's aid
For a masquerade.

The fat ones were so very slim, one would think that they would break,
Who when their stomach troubled felt their backbones for the ache,
The greatest transformation ever known on earth was made
At the masquerade.

The masks they wore were horrid, as ugly as could be,
They looked far worse than pictures of his Satanic Majesty,
Yet some appeared more handsome for being thus arrayed
At the masquerade.

Time would fail to tell the many things amusing that were done,
So swiftly sped the hours with laughter, mirth and fun,
That none can now remember just how late at night they stayed
At the masquerade.

You can't compare the hour of bliss, you felt when you were young,
When on your arm in evening shade some coy sweet maiden clung,
While through the fields elysian and forests deep you strayed
With the masquerade.

The thoughts and dreams of her who chewed the purest pepsin gum,
So busy with her wagging jaw, she only said, yum, yum,
With all their blissful moments did from our memory fade
At the masquerade.

There is an exhilaration in the long gone husking bee,
There's no music in the awful surging of the deep blue sea
To one standing on its shore in bathing suit arrayed,
Like the masquerade.

The menu was magnificent, all written out in French,
Why sir to just pronounce the words gave your jaw an awful wrench,
'T would shock you sure to see the name they had for lemonade,
At the masquerade.

They ate omelets and oysters, fried ham and deeded eggs,
Salads, pickles, icecream, fresh fish and froggies legs,
Pig liver pudding, rat tail jelly, preserves and marmalade,
At the masquerade.

Will Spencer and Cal Barber were so very thin and lean
That when they stood before the crowd were not able to be seen,
So they attacked the menu and most awful havoc played,
At the masquerade.

There was a pretty program, but yet a little long,
Doc. Dixon pulled an oyster's tooth, Jim Andrew sung a song,
McChesney had some picture cards about a queen and spade,
At the masquerade.

A duett then was rendered by Pin Kerr and Charley Crouse,
They rendered it so handsomely, they brought down all the house,
Frank Turnbull in a lecture then his eloquence displayed
At the masquerade.

Two Bulls broke loose, a scene ensued, then settled to a calm,
While Bob Watt sang most touchingly the Hundred nineteenth Psalm
Rev. Andrew and McCollum gave a pantomime charade,
At the masquerade.

Wildman a recitation gave in such a tragic way
That some gave vent to sobs and tears and others swooned away
A scene the like no more to be enacted or portrayed,
At the masquerade.

Docs. Marsh and Oglesbee rushed in, alas they came too late,
There were no fractured bones to set, no limbs to amputate,
Nor call for undertaker nor graveyard sexton's spade
At the masquerade.

The ladies were in evidence with gowns and smiles galore,
Who at the hour of parting were sorry that 'twas o'er
And all agreed no social was of a higher grade
Than the masquerade.

That night with weary hands and feet they sought their little beds
Next morn they felt quite different, much sorer in their heads,
For every one was "busted" when all the bills were paid
For the masquerade.

Elocution Recital

CEDARVILLE, O.
OPERA HOUSE,

Friday Evening, March 16, 1900.

7:30 Sharp.

- | | |
|--|----------------------|
| "Nocturne op 47"..... | F. Dore |
| "Boun Boun"..... | Jules Clairette |
| Oration—"The Battle Field of the World"..... | JAMES RAMBOW. |
| "Jimsells"..... | Paul Lawrence Dunbar |
| "Poor Little Joe"..... | Arkwright |
| "Water Nymph op 3"..... | Ethelbert Nevin |
| "The Legend of the Cigan Builder"..... | LULU M. COE. |
| "Selling a Feller"..... | Mariette Holley |
| "A Scrap of College Love"..... | Will Allen Dromgole |
| "Antony's Oration"..... | Shakespeare |
| "The Flatterer"..... | Ghaminade |
| "Mary's Night Ride"..... | ECHO STERNETT. |
| "The Burglar Alarm"..... | Mark Twain |
| "How La Rue Stakes Were Lost"..... | U. N. Hood |
| "Improvisation"..... | Schubert |

A Week of Amusement.
The Brussels Dramatic Company has again delighted the Cedarville theatre goers with a number of good plays this week. That the plays were of first class order is evidenced by the fact that the house was crowded every night.

Mr. Edmond Brussels played the leading parts to perfection. He is an actor of the first quality, and could easily play with some of the leading companies of the country. Whether he plays the part of the old man, as in "His Daughter's Honor," or the lover as in "The Silk Weaver of Lyons," his acting is very realistic. But Mr. Brussels is not the only attraction in his company, the leading lady, Mrs. Emma Brenning, playing her parts very well. We would especially mention the part taken by her, as Blanche Morel, in the "Silk Weaver of Lyons," Wednesday evening.

The company has also been fortunate in obtaining the services of Mr. Walter Marsh to take the character of the villain, and his acting is not one of the smallest features of the performance by any means. He was the principle character before the audience, Tuesday night, in "The Alabama Home."

It would be impossible to tell of the other members of the troupe, but sufficient it is to say that there are none but natural actors in the company, and all in all it is the best show for the money that ever struck Cedarville.

A New Court House.

At the meeting of the Committee at Xenia, of last Saturday for the purpose of inspecting the Court House it was decided not to expend any sum of money on the old building, but recommended the expenditure of money not to exceed \$200,000, this to include furnishing and heating of same. Those present of the committee were:

Walker, Williamson, George H. Smith, Adam I. Boots, J. B. Cummings, J. R. Ridenour, L. G. Bull, F. E. McGervey. A bill was then read to be presented to the legislature. It provides for a committee of four to act with the county commissioners as a building committee, the four citizens to be appointed by the Common Pleas Judge, not more than two of whom shall be of the same political party. Their compensation for time employed to be \$3 per day.

"Before any action shall be taken under the provisions of this act, other than the appointment of said building committee, the proposition and policy of building said court house, shall be by said county commissioner submitted to a vote of the electors of said county at the regular annual spring or fall election, or a special election."

Mrs. C. M. Crouse and Miss Lula Barber had the pleasure of eating dinner with Dr. A. M. Campbell, of Princeton, Ind., Thursday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Marshall, of Xenia.

Mr. M. V. Donney is rapidly regaining strength.

ASK YOUR DOCTOR!

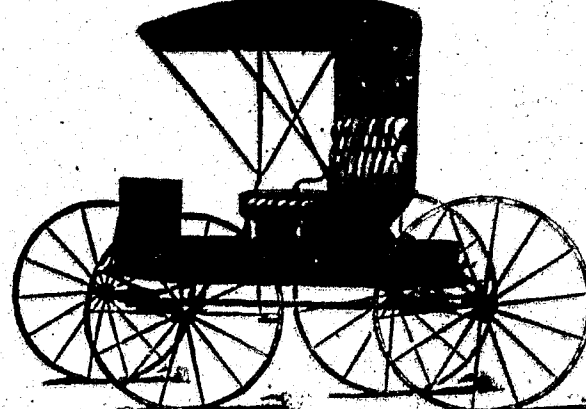
Ask your physician this question, "What is the one great remedy for consumption?" He will answer, "Cod-liver oil." Nine out of ten will answer the same way.

Yet when persons have consumption they loathe all fatty foods, yet fat is necessary for their recovery and they cannot take plain cod-liver oil. The plain oil disturbs the stomach and takes away the appetite. The disagreeable fishy odor and taste make it almost unendurable. What is to be done? This question was answered when we first made

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Although that was nearly twenty-five years ago, yet it stands alone today the one great remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs. The bad taste and odor have been taken away, the oil itself has been purified, and the most sensitive stomach objects to it surely. Not one in ten can take and digest the plain oil. Nine out of ten can take SCOTT'S EMULSION and digest it. That's why it cures so many cases of early consumption. Even in advanced cases it brings comfort and greatly prolongs life. SCOTT'S EMULSION, New York.

GO TO J. H. WOLFORD FOR



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See That New Corn Marker.

Prices Right - - Prices Right

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CORPORATION CLERK.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. G. McCORKELL as a candidate for re-nomination for Corporation Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce the name of JACOB SEIGLER as a candidate for re-nomination for Village Treasurer subject to the decision of the Republican Primary.

TOWNSHIP CLERK.

We are authorized to announce the name of FRANK JACKSON as a candidate for re-nomination for Township Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary.

MARSHAL.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. C. Grindle as a candidate for re-nomination for Village Marshal subject to decision of the Republican Primary.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce the name of M. V. DENNEY as a candidate for re-election to the office of Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primary, March 16, 1900.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce that J. HALE COLLINS will be a candidate for Assessor at the Republican primary, March 16, 1900.

MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of TED RICHARDS, candidate for Mayor of village of Cedarville subject to Republican primary.

Messrs. Editors: Please announce J. H. WOLFORD as candidate for re-election for Mayor, subject to the Republican Primary. "CITIZEN."

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN W. SMITH, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the Republican Primary election in April.

INFIRMARY DIRECTOR.

We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN THOMAS as a candidate for the decision of the Republican primary election.

Primary Call.

The Republican Primary Election of Cedarville Township and Cedarville Corporation will be held in the Mayor's office, Cedarville, O.,

Friday, March 16th, 1900,

between the hours of 1 o'clock P. M. and 6 o'clock P. M. (Standard time) for the purpose of nominating candidates for Corporation and Township offices:

TOWNSHIP OFFICES:

One Trustee.
One Clerk.
One Assessor.
One Constable.

CORPORATION OFFICES:

One Mayor.
One Marshal.
One Treasurer.
One Clerk.
One Street Commissioner.
Three Councilmen.

Said election shall be held in accordance with and be governed by the rules and regulations governing the Republican county primary election, excepting as to the time of making returns, which shall be made immediately after count of votes to the secretary.

Assessments to be paid to J. D. Gilvey or Ed. H. Nisbet on or before Thursday, March 16th, 1900.

J. D. Gilvey,
J. H. Nisbet,
Committee.

Another Goose in New Dress

Rhymes and Jingles—Jingles and Rhymes

This is a large quarto book with thirty-two pages of Music and Original Drawings of Mother Goose Rhymes, adapted for the little folks, and especially for kindergarten work. The marches and songs are sweet and simple, the music easy and most melodious. The children are delighted. This book has been endorsed by the greatest women in the world: Her Majesty, the Queen of England; by Mrs. President McKinley; by that most gentle and noble mother, Mrs. Grover Cleveland; all of whom have introduced it to their little friends.

Etta M. Wilson, Director of Kindergarten in Public School No. 43, Brooklyn, New York, writes: "We have been using Rhymes and Jingles in our kindergarten for the past month and find it invaluable in our work. It indeed fills a long felt want in kindergarten songs and music. I wish every kindergarten and primary school in the world might have it."

The work is beautifully printed on expensive deckle edge paper, in striking blue cover. For sale everywhere, or sent to any address, postpaid, for \$1.00.

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Robert G. Ingersoll said: "The boldest and best of the year." Hon. B. T. Bakeman says: "It is the greatest novel I have ever read."

W. L. Stone, author and critic writes: "It is most admirable, beautiful and vivid in style. A great accession to American fiction."

Judge John Rooney of the New York says: "It is equal to the best masters, and the horse race is even better than the one in Ben Hur."

Hon. M. L. Knight of the Chicago bar says: "This is the most realistic and remarkable book of the age. A greater book than Uncle Tom's Cabin. Written with the realism of Defoe, the grace of Addison and the pathos and gentle sweetness of Goldsmith."

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A. T. Morris, Cincinnati, O. Illustrated catalogue 4 cts. postage.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT
Notice is hereby given that Oscar Ried Owens has been appointed and qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of Henry Owens, deceased.

J. N. Dean, Probate Judge
February 28, 1900.

Election Notice.

There will be an election held at the usual voting places, Monday, April 2, 1900, for the election of three members of the Board of Education of the Cedarville Village School District

Andrew Jackson, Clerk.

NOTICE.

This is to inform the public that the sale advertised to take place March 14, has been cancelled.

H. A. Townsend.

We have made up a list of names of those who have not yet paid their subscription for the year 1900. If you are one of them, please send your payment to the publisher, J. H. Wolford, 1304 Broadway, New York City.

TWENTY-TWO

The product
The product
Style,
the w

RAWL

Writes from the Old

A Chatty Letter to

A

Messrs. Bull & H

Dear Boys: O

promised you a let

waiting for some

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Of our movement